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ALLEGIENCES

THUNDERCLAN :

LEADER

Bramblestar- dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes

DEPUTY

Squirrelflight- dark ginger she-cat with green eyes

MEDICINE CATS

Jayfeather- gray tabby tom with blind blue eyes

Leafpool- light brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes

WARRIORS

Brackenfur- golden brown tabby tom

Cloudtail- long haired white tom with blue eyes

Brightheart- white she-cat with ginger patches

Millie- striped gray tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Thornclaw- golden brown tabby tom

Spiderleg- longed limbed black tom and brown underbelly with amber eyes
Apprentice: Amberpaw

Birchfall- light brown tabby tom

Whitewing- white she-cat with green eyes
Apprentice: Dewpaw

Berrynose- creamed colored tom

Mousewhisker- gray and white tom

Cinderheart- gray tabby she-cat

Ivypool- silver and white tabby she-cat with dark blue eyes
Apprentice: Snowpaw

Lionblaze- golden tabby tom with amber eyes

Dovewing- pale gray she-cat with bue eyes

Rosepetal- dark cream she-cat

Poppyfrost- tortoiseshell she-cat

Blossomfall- tortoiseshell and white she-cat

Briarlight- dark brown she-cat with sky colored eyes; paralyzed in her hindquarters

Bumblestripe- very pale gray tom with black stripes

Molewhisker- brown and cream tom

Cherryfall- ginger she-cat

Lilyheart- golden brown she-cat

APPRENTICES

Dewpaw- gray and white tom

Snowpaw- white fluffy tom

Amberpaw- pale ginger she-cat

Stormpaw- dark blue tom

QUEENS

Daisy- cream long furred cat from the horseplace

ELDERS

Sandstorm- pale ginger she-cat with green eyes

Graystripe- long haired gray tom

Purdy- plump tabby tom; former loner with a gray muzzle

SHADOWCLAN:

LEADER

Rowanstar- ginger tom

DEPUTY

Crowfrost- black and white tom

MEDICINE CAT

Littlecloud- very small tabby tom

WINDCLAN :

LEADER

Onestar- brown tabby tom

DEPUTY

Harespring- brown and white tom

MEDICINE CAT

Krestleflight- mottled gray tom

RIVERCLAN :

LEADER

Mistystar- gray she-cat with blue eyes

DEPUTY

Reedwhisker- black tom

MEDICINE CATS

Mothwing- dappled golden she-cat

Willowshine- gray tabby she-cat

STARCLAN :

Bluestar- gray tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Yellowfang- dark gray tabby she-cat

Firestar- flame colored ginger tom

Silverstar- (Samy144)- silver she-cat

Moonshade- black she-cat with white paws and blue eyes

Snowcrystal (bellaxbomb)- white tabby she-cat with blue icy eyes

Hollyleaf- black she-cat with green eyes

(And other cats)

CATS OUTSIDE CLANS:

Smoky- muscular gray and white tom who lives in a barn at the horseplace

Coriander- tortoiseshell and white she-cat who lived with Smoky

Raven- black and gray she-cat with blue eyes and has gray patterns from her paws and mussel. There's a mysterious scar under her left

eye LittleWolfG

Hawk- sand colored she-cat, violet eyes, with darker tabby stripes and a golden underbelly. She has a feather tucked under her ear ChineseDragon101

I didn't want to add more information to the other three clans cause its too much work and they're not the main cats so yeah haha

Yeah I'm a lazy cat xD

Prologue

A full moon shined over the crisp, blue lake as a cat stared at its reflection. Deeply troubled, the she-cat let out a long sigh and continued looking beyond the water. Its pale, silver fur glowed as the moonlight shone on her pelt.

"Something's not right." The cat murmured to herself.

She got up from the smooth grass by the lake and padded through the luscious forest of Starclan. After the Great Battle, Starclan was now at peace and the Dark Forest was finally defeated.

Gazing at the group of cats the she-cat passed by, she couldn't find the cat she wanted to talk to. After a few moments of walking, her ears perked up as she found the blue, gray she-cat she was looking for. But before she could take another step, the cat turned and looked at the silver cat, her blue eyes glowing.

"Greetings Bluestar." The she-cat dipped her head.

"Silverstar." The former Thunderclan leader nodded. "How is the prey running for you?"

"Plentiful as always here in Starclan." Silverstar meowed.

Bluestar's ear twitched. "I can see you are troubled."

"Yes." Silverstar replied. "That is why I came looking for you."

She flicked her tail signaling Silverstar to walk beside her. After a few moments of silence Bluestar spoke:

"Have you tried talking to her?"

The silver she-cat shook her head. "She tends to shut every cat out who tried to get close to her. Especially me, her former leader."

"There has to be a cat she is comfortable around." Bluestar insisted.

"There is, though only one." Silverstar meowed. "A white tabby she-cat name Snowcrystal."

"Are they littermates?"

"No, best friends."

"I see." Bluestar pondered. "How was she back when you were the leader of Thunderclan during the Ancient times?"

Silverstar thought about it for a moment. "She was one of the most loyal warrior any leader could ask for. Always willing to put her Clan first." Then her voice faltered. "She would've became my deputy... Until the incident happened."

The gray she-cat paused in her tracks. "What exactly happened?"

"No cat knows." Silverstar sighed. "All I know is that she suddenly disappeared from Thunderclan the day after a Gathering. We tried following her scent but it was washed away. She was gone."

"But a cat can't disappear like that without an explanation." Bluestar protested.

"Well apparently they can." Silverstar said grimly.

The tip of her tail twitched anxiously. "Did she have any quarrel with a cat from another clan? Or hers?"

"Not that I know of."

Bluestar gave an irritated growl. "We must know the truth."

"There is no cat who holds the truth of her death in their paws." Silverstar retorted.

"Or is there?" She questioned. "What about Snowcrystal?"

"What *about* Snowcrystal?"

The two she-cats jumped and whipped around. Their eyes met a white tabby she-cat with blue icy eyes which were full of suspicion.

She padded forward and sat in front of the two cats who stood under a maple tree.

"Snowcrystal, have you been following us?" Silverstar asked.

"That's none of your concern." She scowled. "What I want to know is why are you both discussing Moonshade's death?"

"Because Starclan doesn't know *how* she died." Bluestar meowed. "Or even if she died. All I want to know is what happened and how was she here in the first place."

"Are you questioning her place among the stars?" Snowcrystal bristled in anger.

"Keep your fur on." Silverstar demanded. "I agree with Bluestar. I want to know the real reason why she died. Having a clanmate disappear with no explanation seems very unusual to me."

"Unless you have something to do with it." Bluestar narrowed her eyes.

A growl started to form in the white cat's throat. "How dare you accuse me of murder! She is my best friend and anyone would be a mousebrain to think that I was responsible."

"Bluestar, you mustn't doubt her loyalty." Silverstar warned.

"I was born during the Ancient Clans." Snowcrystal spat. "You wouldn't know a thing of what happened the day after that Gathering."

Silverstar gasped. "So you do know!"

The she-cats eyes widened as if she said too much. "I... I don't know."

"What happened." Bluestar demanded.

"I cannot speak the truth." Snowcrystal lifted her chin high. "I have vowed to protect her secret as long as my spirit is alive."

Silverstar sighed. "If that's the case then-"

"What is going on?"

The three cats turned and see a black she-cat with white paws. Her blue eyes glowed in the night. As she walked towards them, they were able to see how faded her pelt has been over time. The trees were visible behind her.

"Moonshade!" Silverstar exclaimed, "Its been so long..."

The black cat gave her former leader a small nod before turning to Snowcrystal.

"What are you all discussing?"

"Your death." She said darkly.

Moonshade's ears perked up in surprise. "Why? Since when has my death became the popular subject to talk among Starclan?"

"Since the time you disappeared without any cat knowing." Silverstar murmered.

"And why bring this up now?" She meowed, irritated.

"Because I've been thinking lately." Silverstar said slowly. "Since no cat knows the truth about what happened." She eyed Snowcrystal thoughtfully then continued. "I've decided to give you a second chance."

"*Starclan* has decided to give you a second chance." Bluestar added.

"What do you mean?" Moonshade asked.

"We mean to give you another life to live." Silverstar meowed.

"Another life?" The black she-cat echoed. "You mean reincarnated? Like what happened to Cinderpelt?"

Bluestar shook her head. "That was her destiny. Not yours. Despite the fact that your pelt is almost barely visible, no cat remembered

you much until now."

Moonshade's black fur flickered wildly. "What's your point?"

"Our point is." Silverstar interjected. "Starclan is able to bring you back to life once more. To live the life of a warrior again."

Snowcrystal gasped, "Is that even possible?"

Moonshade scoffed, "Even if it was, Thunderclan would not accept a newcomer like me. This would be an uproar to the Clans and upset the balance of their peace."

"You speak wisely, Moonshade." A deep voice spoke from behind her.

The four she-cats dipped their heads respectfully as they saw Firestar padding up to them. The flame colored tom went and sat next to the cats.

"Greetings, Firestar." Bluestar replied.

Firestar acknowledged his former leader and turned towards Moonshade.

"I have heard rumors throughout Starclan of the mysterious warrior." He meowed, "But rumors are rumors. I want to hear your story."

"That's classified." She replied curtly, "I don't want to talk about it."

Firestar nodded, "I understand. Anyway, I know you have doubts about reliving a second life, especially since the present Thunderclan will be surprised to hear that a newcomer will come and join them."

"That is why I don't see it will be fair if I am given a second life." The black she-cat responded.

"But are you willing to push a way the opportunity?" Silverstar asked, "You had so much more to live for. You don't deserve to have your life cut short."

Moonshade hesitated, "Even if I want to take the chance, Thunderclan will not accept a stranger."

"Not unless I send Bramblstar and Jayfeather a message." Firestar suggested.

"You would do that?" Her blue eyes filled with hope.

"Of course." His emerald eyes flashed under the moonlight, "Every cat deserves to have a second chance. And this is your time."

Moonshade turned to look at Snowcrystal who nodded enthusiastically. Then she turned to the flame colored tom, "I accept."

Firestar dipped his head and smiled, "I'm sure you're going to have a wonderful time getting to know your new Clanmates."

"I'm so happy for you." Silverstar spoke.

Moonshade went to touch noses with Firestar, "Thank you."

"Anytime." He purred, "I'll go and speak with Bramblestar and Jayfeather in their dreams."

"When would you like to leave?" Bluestar asked.

"Maybe tomorrow." Moonshade replied, "I would like to go and tell my goodbyes to those who are closest to me here in Starclan."

"Of course." Firestar meowed, "I will see you tomorrow." And with that, the former Thunderclan leader walked away into the forest of Starclan.

Moonshade turned to Snowcrystal and gave her a comforting lick behind the ears, "Promise me you'll visit in my dreams?"

Snowcrystal purred, "Sure, you're my best friend, why wouldn't I?"

"Mousebrain." Moonshade *mrrowed* in laughter, "I better go and say my farewells. I'll see you tomorrow."

Bluestar, Silverstar, and Snowcrystal meowed their goodbyes and watched as the black she-cat padded away from them.

Chapter 1

Moonshade pawed anxiously at a tuft of grass, her eyes darting from side to side. It was time for her to brought back to life. To have a second chance and live like a warrior again. Starclan cats muttered excitedly around her as they glanced at the black she-cat. It seems like they were more enthusiastic about her being brought back than herself.

I'm really going to miss everyone. Moonshade thought as she watched all the other cats socializing together. But there she was, standing in the middle of it all, alone and anxious. A familiar scent drifted towards her and she recognized the swift smell of pine trees and bark. Curling her lip, Moonshade turned her back away from the cat approaching her.

"What's with that face of yours?" A deep voice meowed, "It's like you don't want to be brought back to life again. Is that the problem?"

The black she-cat let out an exasperated sigh, "Of course I want to go back, mousebrain. But that's not the reason why my mood suddenly swung."

She heard pawsteps walk towards her where she stood until it stopped beside her. Her nose twitched at his scent. She wanted to recoil back in anger but the truce, which forever held Starclan together, was holding her back.

He let out a small chuckle, "Why must you be so tense around me? I still don't give you the shivers, do I?"

Moonshade backed away before her fur stood up on the ends. She narrowed her blue eyes at him, "Why must you ask such stupid questions? You know the *exact* reason why I don't trust a Shadowclan cat like you." She spat out the last few words.

Pinestorm sighed, "You still don't trust me? Even after death, you

still stare at me as if I'm the enemy. What do I have to do to gain back your trust?"

Moonshade growled, "Why should I waste my time talking to you about it. I should be waiting for Firestar."

As if on cue, the flame colored tom walked towards her. Another cat followed him which she didn't recognise. It was a gray tabby tom with blind blue eyes.

"Are you ready?" Firestar asked.

She nodded without hesitating, "Yes I am."

Firestar flicked his tail, signalling all the Starclan cats around him to gather close. All the cats from the four different clans, including the Ancients, huddled close together.

Firestar spoke, "Moonshade, once you are in the present world by the Moonpool, Jayfeather," He nodded to the gray cat next to him, "Will guide you to the Thunderclan territory. I wish you the best of luck and may Starclan watch over you."

"I'll miss you, my dear friend!" Snowcrystal meowed.

Other cats joined in, saying their goodbyes and wishing their luck. Silverstar was among them and she smiled brightly at her former leader.

Before Pinestorm walked away to join the other cats, he whispered in her ear, "Remember, I'll never stop loving you."

He padded away before she could retort, but then as fast as he went, another cat walked towards her. She realized it was the white she-cat, Half-Moon.

"Hey-" She greeted but her eyes were full of hostility.

She leaned in close to her and snarled, "Stay away from Jayfeather. He may be a medicine cat and can't have a mate, but he is mine. If you do anything, even show a slight affection towards the blind cat, I'll make sure to find out the truth about your death and expose

you. Remember that, forgotten warrior."

She padded away leaving her shocked. *Why would I even take a liking to the cold cat?* It didn't make any sense.

"Cats of Starclan, "Firestar's voice rang throughout the forest, "Here before us is a loyal warrior. A cat who has been around since the Ancient Clans. We wish to bring her back to life. To live the life of a warrior again, the life that she was not able to fulfill. May you guide her pawsteps and bring her plentiful hunting. She will serve Thunderclan as if it were her own. We thank you and we will miss you, farewell Moonshade."

Bright light surrounded her paws as it lit up her entire body. Her fur stood up on it's ends and she felt myself fading. The cats around her were gone and her eyes were blinded by the white light which met her.

It suddenly fade out and she adjusted to her surroundings. She was lying on a cold hard floor next to a clear pond which she assumed was the Moonpool.

They did it. I'm here. I'm back . I'm alive again.

The sound of a cleared throat came from her right side and she turned to see Jayfeather standing over her.

"Come, Moonshade." He said briskly, "Let me take you to Thunderclan.